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James [] Autobiography, n.d.

James Unidentified

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1.

My past Life

James
a 7th grader's story
of his pre-camp life
Mrs. S. W. Cook August 1965

I was born in the United States in the year of 1950.

GUY W. COOK
NESEI COLLECTION
University of The Pacific

I went to New Castle School when I was in the first grade. I changed school when I was in the second and third grade I went to Ophar school and when I was in the fourth, fifth and sixth grade I went to Auburn Union Grammar School.

My Summer vacation

At On summer I had to go out to the ranch and pick fruits. It was very hot out there were we had to pick.

Every time we got to ² hot I ran off and ^{game} went and took a nice cold shower.

One day we finished picking all the prints so we played very day after that.

Now I got hurt
The next day my father said who wants to go to town I said I wanted to and my brother said me too my little brother said me three.

So off we went I was in the back of the truck and my little brother and my big brother rode in the front. Up we went up the big hill as we approached the top my brother

struck out ³ his hand from the ^{Jarvis} window
so I tried to pull his hand when
the truck started down the hill
I finally grabbed his hand when
we came around the corner ~~my~~
brother tried to stick in this hand
so I was pulling it out again.
My brother got mad and gave a
jerk off I flew on the road
~~my~~ brother told my father that
fell off so he stopped the car
and came running after me.
I was in a bad condition

next thing I ⁴knew I was in ^{family} the
hospital all bandaged up like a
mummy in the museum. I left
the hospital the next day and
went home with a car. As I
was watching from the window
I saw ~~my~~ friends playing baseball
kickball and hide and seek. I
wished I could of been there
playing all these games.

I was in bed for one whole
month Doctor Louis told me not
to play until the next week.

Sad news

?

Sad news came to us in the mail. The letter said we was to be evacuated to Marysville Camp. Very soon so we didnt go to school the next week. We wrote a letter to our teachers that we where going away to some camp.

The teachers said she wasint so glad to see us go, but we had to go orders are orders your know.

That Day Came

That day early about 5:00⁸ in the morning

James

we all woke up made a fire outside
and warmed our selves up. At 6:00 o'clock
in the morning my uncle came to
help us take our baggage to the
bus station we left the house at 7:00
and left from the ^{bus} station ^{at} 8:00 P.M.

We wasn't so glad to leave
but we had to. There was a M. P.
sitting in the front of the bus.

The End
Past life